

Halloween 2021 Prompt Compilation

Halloween Prompt 68

Prompt: A naïve woman calls a trick-or-treater's bedsheet ghost costume lazy, only for the very real ghost to possess her, and make her go on a massive candy-binging spree, ruining her once perfect figure.

“That’s the best you could do?” Kelly asked, pulling the candy bowl away from the small figure draped in a white bedsheet. “I go out of my way to buy treats; I expect a level of competency when it comes to costumes. Now turn around and go ask your mommy to-“

Kelly’s wide mouth made for the perfect opening for the very real ghost to fly into her body and take control. Although she was unable to control her body, she was very aware as the ghost forced her to devour her entire candy bowl in a matter of seconds. Not done with her torment, the ghost propelled her body throughout the neighborhood to gobble up every bowl and bag of treats she could get her hands on.

Upon the clock striking midnight, Kelly found herself collapsed in her living room, surrounded by hundreds of empty wrappers. Amongst the debris were the last remnants of her clothes, the fabric torn apart by the hundreds of pounds of fat that had been packed onto her once perfect figure. Completing her transformation into bloated ball of flesh and regret, a wayward belch released the ghost from her body. Leaving Kelly to deal with her weight problem and indigestion, the ghost let out a cackle as it left the house in high spirits.

Halloween Prompt 69

Prompt: Marnie and Hop are carried off by Driftblim to be inflated alongside trainers from Galar and other regions.

No matter how careful they were after hearing about the disappearances, Marnie and Hop could do little to stop the herd of rogue Driftblim from picking them up and carrying them across the night sky. Hop's jacket fluttered as he tried to free himself; his efforts just as unsuccessful as Marnie's repeated attempts to slam her leather boots into her captors. Their journey came to an end as they were dropped into a clearing and found themselves surrounded by the missing people. Although it took a moment to recognize them with their bodies bloated up into the size of small hot air balloons.

Marnie and Hop's discovery of the missing trainers could do little to prepare them for the Driftblim that flew towards them and grasped their bodies. Channeling its ghostly powers, the Driftblim began to fill their bodies with air. Hop and Marnie's lithe forms quickly swelled to burst apart their clothes and make them match the other victims. Their screaming and kicking lasted up until they locked eyes with the Driftblim and felt something worm its way into their minds.

All signs of struggling stopped as the pair's arms and legs were sucked up into their globular bodies. Released from the Driftblim's grasp, they made no attempt to use their buoyant forms to escape. They were content to mindlessly smile as they joined the others in their congregation and waited for the next addition to their herd of human balloons.

Halloween Prompt 70

Prompt: Majora's mask falls upon Cremia, mutating her into a perfect vessel of chaos. The mask takes inspiration from her farm and turns her into a big fat cow lady full of evil milk to bring about Clock Town's end.

A late night milk delivery resulted in Cremia having to traverse the streets of Clock Town in the dead of night. Still reeling from the rumors of a cursed mask and strange beings around the town, she kept her basket of milk bottles close as she made her way back to the ranch. Hearing a sinister chuckle, she flung around her brown hair in search of the incoming danger. The only place she didn't look was above her, where Majora's mask took the opportunity to attach itself to her face.

Sinking its dark powers into Cremia's mind, the mask decided the best way to morph her into the perfect being to spread its chaos was to look into her personal life. Observing her life at the ranch, it took sick glee in starting off her changes by putting enough weight on her body to make her outsize the largest of her cattle. Bursting her out of her dress, the mask gifted her obese form with a pair of breasts the three times the size of her head to go along with the engorged udder between her legs. Finishing up her appearance with hooves on her hands and feet, a tail above her chunky ass cheeks, and a set of horns around her head, the mask unleashed her upon the town.

Shifting up the mask to reveal her lower face, Cremia let out a MOOOOOOO as she began waddling through the streets. Upon coming across a town guard, she squeezed on one of her nipples to send a spritz of milk into his mouth. Mere moments after the liquid touched his tongue, the guard plumped up and distorted to mirror Cremia's bovine appearance. With her first

of many victims in tow, Cremia continued on to spread the chaos of Majora's mask through Clock Town in her own, special way.

Halloween Prompt 71

Prompt: A young scientist is going to a Halloween party after work and has no costume. She mixes a concoction of chemicals together and consumes them, which causes her to transform into an anthro rabbit.

Tired from getting off of work late and perhaps a little too eager to try out her lab's latest invention, Jessica stepped before the door of the costume party. She probably would have been fine the way she was, her lab coat, wide glasses, and frazzled blonde hair giving her the perfect mad scientist look. However, her need to be just a little more extra drove her to pull the cap off the bottle of mystery fluid and chug the contents within.

Letting the bottle roll across the front lawn, Jessica shivered from the thin layer of grey fur that covered her skin. Removing her clothes, she smiled with her buck teeth at the way the rabbit DNA gave her a set of luscious breasts and equally curvy rear with the intention of making her the perfect breeder. Wiggling about her cotton tail, she slid her hand along the pair of long floppy ears that stuck out of her hair.

Putting her coat back on and ensuring it showed off her curves, she flicked her whiskers and stepped inside the house. Upon seeing the wide-eyed reaction to her appearance, she was more than ready to use it to both mingle and flirt to blow off some steam. That was until a single person shouted out: "Is that Bugs Bunny?"

Halloween Prompt 72

Prompt: A fat bully steals candy from kids. She begins to gorge herself on her spoils before realizing she's turned into an immobile, living candy blob.

Another group of kids dressed in adorable costumes, another easy steal for Tana. Swiping the bags from their hands, she shot a nasty look at the one dressed as a witch. Far beyond looking over the moral implications of a college girl stealing from children, Tana shoved another handful of candy in her mouth. As she savored her stolen goods, she failed to see or hear the bolt of green energy that struck her on the back.

Over the next few successful candy thefts, Tana began to notice her belly bloating up. As her flesh continued to peek out of holes in her clothing, she saw a shimmering yellow color across her skin. Another handful of candy further expanded her flesh and made her realize her body had taken on the consistency of taffy. Having enough sense to stop before things got worse, she attempted to toss away the candy only for it to fly back into her open maw.

The candy from her various robberies acted on its own to further transform her body. Forced to guzzle down hundreds of pounds of sweets, Tana could only watch as she was transformed into a massive blob of banana flavored taffy. Left as an immobile sphere the size of a car, she wriggled about her sunken in limbs to see the young girl dressed as a witch return to claim her treats. Looking over the unmovable candy blob, the young witch let out a cackle, walking away despite the constant pleas of mercy from her victim.

Halloween Prompt 73

Prompt: After ingesting her boyfriend's tainted shake, a fitness-allergic young woman finds herself hijacked by a symbiote. Transforming her from within, the morphic slime hulks up the woman into a monstrous diva jock that terrorizes her BF's gym.

Tired after just a few reps, Bonnie slumped onto a nearby bench to rest her twig-like body. While her muscular boyfriend continued his exercises in peace, she couldn't help noticing the group of women staring at his toned pecs and six-pack abs. Brushing back her sweaty, red hair, she contemplated giving up on ever matching her boyfriend's physique. Busy planning how she was going to break it to him that she wanted to stop, she didn't notice the moving puddle of black ooze that slipped its way into her shake moments before she poured it down her throat.

Tasting something other than grinded up kale, Bonnie attempted to stop only for the ooze to finish the job of sliding down her throat. Grasping her chest, Bonnie stumbled to her feet as the slime creature spread its way through her body. Wriggling its very being into her head, it whispered into her ear its desires. Bonnie turned her look of fear into a grin as she agreed to the being's terms.

Bonnie's skin became covered in the black ooze as her tiny figure shot up to a staggering eight feet in height. To match her lofty stature, the slime twisted and contorted her figure to give her muscles greater than the world's greatest bod builders. Smiling with a toothy grin, Bonnie used her powerful biceps to squeeze her newly gained G-cup breasts and equally curvy rear. Bending forward, the sight of a girthy cock emerging from above her vagina only furthered her enjoyment of her new self.

Turning her monstrous form towards her onlookers, she flexed her muscles and made an open call for anyone that wanted to take her new body for a spin. When the other gym goers ran for the door, Bonnie turned her attention to her boyfriend. Frozen still by her sudden changes, he could only stand there as she loomed over him and let her cock bounce against his mid-section.

“Want to fuck?” Bonnie asked, her voice mixed with a distorted bubbling noise from her monstrous partner.

Looking over her various muscles, curves, and sizable manhood, her boyfriend put on a cautious smile. “Only if we do it Amazon-style first,” he said, unflinchingly feeling up her genitalia.

“Deal,” she replied, taking him by the hand to head home for an unforgettable evening.

Halloween Prompt 74

Prompt: Chris Redfield is on a mission combing a mansion looking for Wesker, but instead finds a dining room with a huge feast. Upon solving a puzzle, he is compelled to make a complete glutton of himself and becomes an obese slob.

Everything seemed in place to make Chris believe that he was on the right track. The remote mansion's deserted hallways and a plethora of puzzles made him feel like he was back in the Arklay Mountains. However, there a notable absence of the wandering undead and absolutely no sign of Wesker. Upon backtracking to a large room lit by chandeliers, Chris placed the final piece to the mural above the fireplace hoping to find some sort of clue.

Just as he predicted, the moment the eagle was placed in the center he heard mechanisms begin to click. Turning around with his pistol drawn, the impressive muscles in his arms strained themselves as he watched the floor open up and something rise from the darkness. Instead of a grotesque monster, what he saw was a table covered in a bevy of different foods fit for a king. So busy staring at the strange sight, he didn't have time to react to the dart that shot out from the mural and struck him in the neck.

Dropping his weapon, Chris attacked the food like a rabid zombie. Devouring through various meats evaporated his muscles to make way for pudgy fat. The emergence of his hair-covered beer belly from beneath his shirt was heralded by a loud belch that sent drops of gravy down his stubble-covered chins. The rest of his shirt lost the fight to his sagging pecs the moment he sunk his teeth into a massive honey ham. Climbing upon table to reach the desserts, he paid little attention to the constant flatulence that burst from his chubby rear as he crawled.

Too concerned with burying his face into a cake and further stinking up his 800 pound body with gas, Chris failed to see the camera attached to the ceiling. On the other side of the monitor, Wesker clasped his fingers together and let out a chuckle. “Congratulations Chris. You will be the first of many to experience my plan for complete, global, slobification.”

Halloween Prompt 75

Prompt: A guy decides that the best way to get rid of his Yandere stalker is to tell her that he's into fat girls, but no matter how fat she gets, she's always just mobile enough to keep stalking him.

It was all supposed to be over. A few lies mixed with planted magazines of plus size models should have been the end of Zeke's troubles. It had been several months since he had the misfortune of being followed everywhere he went by a woman named Gina. Late night phone calls, stealing clips of his hair, and breaking into his home in the dead of night was her idea of showing devotion to the man she designated as her everlasting beloved. Just as he was starting to resume his normal life without the need to look over his shoulder, he heard the distinct sound of someone stomping around his home.

Baseball bat in hand, Zeke began to creep around his house. His ears continued to hear the sound of something lurking around the halls. Any doubt that it was his former stalker perished upon seeing that someone had carved his and Gina's name onto a wall in the middle of a heart of red icing. Too busy staring at the impromptu mural, he failed to notice the set of pudgy hands reaching out to grasp his shoulder.

Pulled into a mass of doughy flesh, his struggling was met with an embrace that was mere moments from choking him out. His head became sunken into a pair of bare breasts that were capable of crushing his skull with a fraction of their force. Overpowered by the hundreds of pounds of flesh, his efforts to escape only managed to flick about the strands of icing-soaked hair that covered the broad shoulders of his assailant.

“Do you like it?” Gina asked, forcing his head up with a jerk of her hand. “It was all for you. Don’t worry, I’ll make sure you enjoy every inch of my body until death do we part.”

Zeke’s body finally went unconscious, his last sight before things went dark being the look of twisted adoration in Gina’s eyes.

Halloween Prompt 76

Prompt: A male farmer is bitten by a chicken during a full moon. He turns into a fat pregnant werechicken and starts laying many eggs.

For all of his bravado, Buck's trigger happy fingers didn't have time to cock his shotgun before the feathered creature in the shadows leapt at him. Wriggling about underneath the beast's talons, he felt a sharp beak peck into his skin multiple times over. Finally flinging the creature off of him, he watched it sprint off into the cornfield. Just as he was about to retrieve his shotgun and give chase, an unnatural force had him turn his head towards the full moon in the night sky.

A loud BWOOOOKK echoed from Buck's lips as feathers began to appear along his body. The white feathers were strained to their limits as his weight skyrocketed to match his shapely hips and swaying, F-cup breasts. His cries for help turned into loud clucking noises that left the pointy beak that had replaced his lips. Scratching his taloned feet along the ground and flapping his flightless wings, Buck let out a shrill cry as he realized he had lost a certain something in the process.

Walking about on shaky legs, Buck tilted her head forward to examine her womanhood. She was forced to stop upon seeing an oblong, white egg began to push its way out of her vagina. The release of the fist-sized sphere brought with it a strange sense of satisfaction. Squatting down, Buck contently allowed her body to continue pushing out eggs to give her the full experience of her new status as a werechicken.

Halloween Prompt 77

Prompt: A girl gets turned into a horny pumpkin man with a "massive root" after eating some sketchy pie.

A long night of studying while her fellow college students were out partying on Halloween had Candice desperately searching for some relief. On a whim, she walked up to old lady Erma's house and knocked. Although it was late and she was way above the age for trick or treating, she asked the woman with bark-like skin if she had any candy left. In response to her favorite helper's pleas for help, Erma held out a plate with a pumpkin pie on it and promised it would give Candice some much needed, seasonal release.

Eagerly accepting the pie, Candice dug in with complete disregard to what it did to her body. The muscles and flesh of her limbs were replaced with thick green vines that sprouted out from her bloating body. A rough texture accompanied her pumpkin-like belly alongside the pair of bulbous gourds that used to be her breasts. However, the true nature of her transformation was only shown as she gobbled up the last few bites of her pie.

As she chewed, Candice's face morphed to match that of a smiling jack'o lantern. The eager smile matched the degrading way her vine-like fingers reached below her gut to massage the phallic-shaped root that hung between her legs. Hearing the tell tale sounds of an imminent release, Erma used her powers as a dryad to command Candice's body to follow her inside and into the basement so she could enjoy the rest of her evening enjoying her pumpkin-flavored pleasures.

Halloween Prompt 78

Prompt: A group of four women all decide to try and summon a demonic entity with a spell they got from a mysterious figure. The spell works, but they end up summoning a demon of Lust, who transforms them into bottom heavy bimbo succubi for his entertainment.

The occult club had gone against university rules and snuck into the library. Under the threat of being discovered, they rushed drawing a pentagram as their leader flung through her tome that claimed to be able to summon demonic entities. Calling the other girls to hold hands, the leader began the chant necessary to summon an actual demon. Reciting word for word from the text didn't help her realize the type of demon she was summoning until it was too late.

A flash of red light erupted from the center circle to encompass the woman. Their baggy clothes were torn off as their lower halves packed on weight to give them wide hips and thick thighs. Jiggling around their bubble butts sent shivers of unholy pleasure through their bodies. Any fear they felt was offset by their expanded derrieres, all of them entering the circle to press their bodies together.

Embracing one another and groping their butt cheeks, they let out a cacophony of moans and giggles as they played with one another's bodies. Lost in their ecstasy, they thought little of the tiny horns sprouting from their heads, their reddened skin, and the pointed tails that swung against their fat asses. However, the sight was appreciated by the gentleman sitting nearby as he waved about his own tail and let a mischievous grin stretch over his face as he watched the newly made succubi engage in their first orgy.

Halloween Prompt 79

Prompt: A guy and his girlfriend break into a Japanese fox inspired sauna and pool to avoid paying. They encounter a real kitsune inside, which turns them into anthro workers for the sauna as punishment.

Traveling halfway across the world and trekking through a remote forest is partially what motivated Chester and Tina to disobey the warning signs along the road. Reaching a wall of ancient, Japanese architecture served only as a minor obstacle as they climbed over it and found themselves in the sauna. By the sight of the foxes painted along the walls and the pools of warm, natural spring water, the couple quickly took off their clothes in preparation for a nice long soak.

Just before they dipped their toes into the water, they felt something push on their backs. Plummeting into the bath, they rose back up to see a woman in a traditional kimono standing before them. Looking over the mysterious woman's pointed, black ears and nine, bushy tails, the revelation that they were in the presence of a kitsune was undermined by the sight of the snouts extending from their faces.

As the kitsune walked around the rim of the spring, she listed off the various crimes the two of them had committed. Over the frantic pleas for mercy, the kitsune took care to differentiate the two of them with Chester getting a coat of white fur while Tina was more of a traditional orange. Using their newfound paws to climb out of the water, Chester and Tina's labored breathing became worse as they looked over their voluptuous breasts and shapely rears. Their various questions as to why they had been turned into fox women were put on hold with the snap of the kitsune's fingers. The kitsune wanted their full attention to ensure they were well-oriented for their new jobs as workers for the sauna.

Halloween Prompt 80

Prompt: A woman stumbles upon a strange cave that leads to an ancient Egyptian tomb dedicated to the god Anubis. The woman is then transformed and brainwashed into believing she has always been his busty loyal bimbo wife.

While the rest of the exploration team was too afraid to dive deeper into the cave, Andrea had no such fears about ancient curses. Her courage was rewarded with a plethora of treasures and artifacts that designated the cavern as a temple to Anubis. Andrea immediately focused on a pair of sarcophagi in the middle of the temple's main chamber. As she approached the two, she took note of the dog-like head pieces in-laid with gold. Her attention was drawn to the one depicting a woman with overly exaggerated proportions. Upon reading the hieroglyphics above, claiming that whoever enters will give Anubis that which he desires most, Andrea couldn't help herself from opening up the sarcophagus.

The moment she opened up the coffin, Andrea was assaulted by bandages flinging out of the empty space. Wrapping her up from head to toe, the bandages dragged her into the sarcophagus and shut it tight. As Andrea struggled to free herself, she could hear the sarcophagus next to her open up to allow something to step out. The fear that welled up inside of her only grew as she felt her body warm up and the bandages tighten up to accommodate numerous changes occurring to her. However, her worries were silenced as her brain became filled with memories of serving and adoring the god of the dead.

Andrea's sarcophagus opened up to reveal a dog man with thin black fur and a muscular form draped in ancient robes. The revelation would have been more astounding if Andrea's head hadn't been changed into that of a hound and her skin was covered in the same dark hide.

Stepping out of the sarcophagus with the help of the dog man, Andrea's bandages fell away to reveal a pair of breasts larger than her head with an equally impressive backside. Embracing the man, she believed to be her loving husband, Andrea was more than willing to spend eternity as Anubis's loving wife.

Halloween Prompt 81

Prompt: A fatty named Jess discovers the blob (1988) and accidentally becomes one with it.

Thus, she starts to cause chaos in her town.

Jess had always had a strange fascination with movie monsters, having a specific interest in the Blob. Likening her own chubby gut to the creature's ravenous appetite made it all the more expected when she dragged her friend's out to where the climax of the movie had been shot. Jess's wildest dreams were realized when she stumbled upon a leftover vat of the goo the studio had used to recreate the creature. While the others were content with taking pictures for their online profiles, Jess took the initiative and slathered herself in the ancient gunk.

Jess's friends could only watch as her chubby body rapidly expanded to surpass the size of their van. Becoming a mound of living, pink sludge, Jess's face was the only thing left that identified her as her old self. As she stabilized at the size of a two-story building, her friends let out a cacophony of screams as she began sliding towards them.

Hugging each other close and waiting to be devoured, they felt a gust of wind pass them as Jess moved by. They realized they were unharmed just in time to watch her swallow up their vehicle to increase her girth. Setting her sights on the nearby junk yard, Jess made it her goal to swallow up each piece of trash and continue her crusade to carry the name of The Blob with pride as she aimed to surpass the creature's lofty size.

Halloween Prompt 82

Prompt: A scene where a twin brother awkwardly fails to hide the effects of wearing his sister's enchanted bra. His pecs keep growing into milky and chatty womanly boobs with lipples, everytime he denies the truth.

“And you’re sure you haven’t seen them anywhere?” Rita asked, the college-aged witch easily able to see the straps of her bra beneath her twin brother, Russel’s shirt.

“Of course not,” Russel replied, grimacing as he felt a stirring in his flat chest.

“And you’re sure you haven’t seen them? I know how much those fraternity dude bros were hassling you.”

“What? Those guys? Never heard of them,” Russel pressed his hands against his pecs in an attempt to hide the fact they had grown to match his sister’s C-cup breasts. “A-and even if I did see them, I would never follow their orders.”

Russel’s false words drove his pecs to become a pair of shapely boobs that could no longer be contained by his shirt. Ripping through the fabric, he scrambled to hold onto the udder sized tits to stop the droplets of milk leaking from their nipples.

“Are you sure you didn’t steal this from my wardrobe?” Rita asked, knowing the answer, but enjoying the way he squirmed.

“Of course, I just found it in the dumpster at the-“

Russel’s hands were pushed away by a pair of thick tongues sticking out of his nipples. Wiping the milk from their mouths, the lipples cleared their throats and spoke, “Yes, he did steal it. Now reverse your curse so that we can stop hanging from his chest.”

Halloween Prompt 83

Prompt: Radioactive waste being dumped at Friendly Fiona's Fruit Fields leads to quite the confectionery chaos when her Halloween batch of candies cause a college campus to mutate out into fruit hybrids.

Fiona had always been one to shrug off a bit of dirt or grime on her produce as just extra flavoring. This mindset extended to her watching a vat of radioactive waste spill out of a struck and seep into her crops. She had thought little of it at the time, more concerned with giving the university students their annual Halloween candy to get them through the Fall exams. However, her blissful ignorance hit a stalemate upon the sight of the first student turning into an overly bloated blueberry.

All around campus students were swelling up to immense sizes. Their skins became tinged with whatever fruit flavor had graced their tainted candy. Even worse, the campus became covered in a miasma of fruity fragrance from the gallons upon gallons of juice that leaked out the nipples of both men and women alike.

While Fiona was understandably worried, she was more concerned with the police officers making their way between the bloated victims in search of the culprit. Grasping a piece of pear-flavored candy, Fiona popped it in her mouth and let herself grow into a bell-shaped mass of bright green. Watching the officers splash through her puddles of leaking juice, Fiona let out an ill-advised sigh of relief as she temporarily evaded her punishment at the cost of joining the bloated student body.

Halloween Prompt 84

Prompt: A couple unknowingly encounter one another in the woods upon a full moon.

Unbeknownst to either of them they are both were-creatures, the woman becomes a were-boar and the man a were-sow.

Winona kept cursing her inability to keep track of time as she ran through the woods in tears. Her rapid sprint turned into a glacial waddle as fat packed onto her body under the light of the full moon. The sobs from her nose turned into full on snorts as she gained a flat pig snout and a pair of floppy ears. Surpassing 500 pounds in weight, she didn't stop shaking about her chunky rear and barrel-like belly until she reached an open clearing.

Wiping the tears from her face with her hooved fingers, she rested her pudgy arms upon her engorged breasts as she contemplated what do to next. A shiver down her spine nearly uncurled her short tail as she heard something in the nearby bushes. Turning her multiple chins towards the noise graced her with the sight of a bipedal creature just as big as her covered in a thick layer of mangy, brown fur. The creature's fearsome tusks, boar-like face, and enormous girth made Winona begin to back up on her cloven feet. That was until she recognized a familiar silver chain around the creature's thick neck.

Letting instinct and passion take over, Winona charged at the boar man and embraced him in a hug. The were-boar reciprocated the motions, his rough movements as they explored one another's plump forms feeling all too familiar. As the two of them locked lips together and prepared to mate, Winona reveled in the discovery that her boyfriend shared her curse.

Halloween Prompt 85

Prompt: Trapped in the woods with a gang of crazed cultists, a lost reporter is transformed into a pregnant goat-demon in order to bear their savior.

Driven by her need to know more about the cult and a touch of insanity, May agreed to cast aside her clothing and enter the circle. Standing with her arms aloft like the hooded figures instructed, she honestly expected to get a nice laugh once the supposed ritual to summon the cult's savior failed. As the group chanted in unison, the torches around the ring became engulfed in black flames. Just as May began to wonder if it was too late to back out, her hand shot out towards a growth protruding from her mid-section.

May's prodding of her swelling stomach was made all the stranger by her hoof-like fingers that grazed the thin layer of white fur that spread across her skin. The added hide partially hid the way her belly button became an outie as her stomach continued to bloat to resemble that of a woman nine months pregnant. Cradling her belly in her hands, she let out a bleat of shock as she watched her hair-covered breasts begin to leak milk down her body.

As the ritual came to an end, May was left with a medicine-ball sized belly between her legs and a pair of short horns sprouting from her head. Accepting the cult members' assistance, she allowed them to carry her over to a plastic lawn chair. Taking her spot as she cradled her stomach, she flinched as she felt something kick from inside her. Turning away from her imminent child, May looked up to see the cult members hanging up a banner saying:

“CONGRATULATIONS! IT’S AN UNHOLY ABOMINATION!”